OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

New York, January 27, 1877.

THE BAD YEAR.

The season is a dreary one. War times were hardly worse. Houses everywhere empty; shops full of cheap and attractive goods; but I have seen a country store livelier; improvements look more like ruins, as they stand unfinished; and underlaying all, the knowledge of the deep suffering of thousands of poor out of work. People are not ashamed to stay at home and economize. Now that the Centennial is over, and they are learing without any hesitation or bashfulness to walk into stores and give them orders for cheap articles—"the cheapest you have"—it is good not to date '76 any longer, and to think that the anniversary year is over, and all the folly of expense which the country undertook on its account, for which it is paying the penalty. When we think of the East Side of our city—The great working quarter—and the thousands, not of men, but thousands of females, depending on charity for every dole of bread and fire in the deep mid-winter snows, one feels twinges at buying a flower, or any indulgence that might be dispensed with, and the question grows, not "what can I afford," but "what can I do without?"

There is no vitality, no life, in anything. The merchants stand listlessly in their stores, feeling that rent and clerk hire are eating them up. The clerks stand idle, living on half wages, and dreading every night to hear the words that will cut even that off. The landlord is worried, for he sees in the empty store a premonition that it will very shortly be vacant. The truckman has nothing to haul, and the mechanics are idle. There never was an approach to the distress that New York is experiencing now, and hope there never will be. And, to add to the trouble, the political situation keeps those who have money and disposition to do something waiting, and before it is settled the season will be over. It is bad here—thank Heaven the West is prosperous.

FASHIONS.

Women return to the appropriate custom of wearing light and delicate colors for occasions of high dress. White hats, pale gloves, and light mantles are donned for theatre and dress promenade, a rule which should remain in force immutable. White felt hats of modest shape are the choice, for the white plush that displaces velvet looks unmistakably coarse, and can only be a whim for the moment. Wide, rich folds of silk and full plumes are the usual ornament, though a freak of a French milliner is to cover the flaring brim entirely with rows of gilt galoon, set so close as to recall the halo of dead gold, which in old pictures surrounds the head of saints; but the example is only quoted for its hard, bad taste. Next to white, the finest bonnets are of palest gray velvet, the brims concealed with deep crimson trimming and flowers in elegant contrast. In dress, basques and over skirts are popularly seen, but nothing looks really elegant save the princess dress, which is adopted as the standard costume also by the dress reformers.

LIFE INSURANCE.

The investigation into the affairs of the defunct "Security" Life Insurance Company—"Security!" think of it!—discloses a mass of rottenness that is awful. This company had not the excuse of several that have failed honestly by depreciation in securities; it was thievingly managed from the beginning, or at least for many years, and was rotten. The annual reports were doctored to show prosperity when the company was insolvent, and to these false reports the officers put their names, and swore to their correctness, without a blush. It might have gone on for some time, and made even a worse smash, but the close times stopped off receipts, and as there was no more money to wring out of the people, or rather as the volume coming in was too small to make the swindle profitable, it collapsed. The theives swore to balances they never had, to real estate which they never owned, and to policies which they never issued: and by fraud and perjury they kept up an appearance of solidity which deceived even the experts. There are others in the same way, that will come to grief within a month.

POLITICAL.

The Democratic politicians are attempting to get up a monster mass-meeting in this City, to protest against the Senate "counting in Hayes," but the cooler heads make a protest against any such demonstration as being calculated to inflame the people at the very time that peace is desirable. If the meeting is held it will be a very large one. The swarm of Democratic officials and their paid adherents will be out in force, and add to them the still greater swarm of those who want place, and who would consider it a crime not to attend a meeting labelled Democratic, and it will be seen how large the meeting would be, and how little it would really mean. It is singular that these fellows can't wait until Congress confesses its inability to settle the question. But they live by agitation, and "protesting" is their best hold. The Republicans of the City are opposed, as a rule, to the plan adopted by the joint committee of the two houses for the settlement of the Presidential question, for they believe it to be a surrender rather than a compromise. They insist that either Hayes or Tilden was elected; that the Constitution provides the method for determining the question, and that any other method is wrong until it is changed by law; and they protest against dragging the Supreme Court into the case. It is held that if decided in this way one party is certain to be dissatisfied, and that the fact that the Supreme Court will have something to do with it will not take away the feeling. They insist that the counting shall take place as it always has: that the President of the Senate shall declare the result, and if the loosing side feels aggrieved it shall find its remedy as best it can—just the same as in all other cases. They believe that Hayes was fairly elected, and they insist that he shall be inaugurated. The Republicans of this City who know by bitter experience what Democracy is, shudder when they think that Tilden and his gang have the slightest possible chance of getting control of the Federal Government.

THE SNOW.

Along all the streets are long ridges of dirty snow, in some places eight or ten feet deep. The people most ardently desire to have it moved; there are thousands of men starving for want of work, and the city is abundantly able to pay for having it done, but unfortunately there is no power anywhere to appropriate money for the purpose, and so it stays, to the detriment of trade and the utter destruction of comfort. The street cars cleared their tracks but the space, in consequence of the piled-up snow, is so narrow that their cars are perpetually blocked, and it takes twice the time to go up or down town that it ought to, and it will lay till the sun changes it into mud and it runs off of its own accord, leaving behind, as a remembrance, fevers and death.

BENNETT—MAY.

The town has been on a broad grin for days over the ludicrous ending of the Bennett–May affair. The two idiots did go to a place in Delaware, and did stand up before each other at the blood-thirsty distance of twelve paces and fire pistols into the air, and retire. Then it was industriously given out that May was mortally wounded, and that Bennett was in hiding, and the papers were filled with incidents of the "meeting." The truth is neither was touched. May sneaked off to Washington, and Bennett sneaked off to Europe with his sister where he will probably stay. He is the laughing stock of the city, and as he hasn't the tact of his father to turn such things to account, it is better for him to be away. The result of the "duel" is so ridiculous that it has done more to put a final end to such nonsense than all the laws. The only real sufferer is Miss May, who really is a nice girl, even if she was willing to marry such a man as Bennett. The two principals have hardly sense enough to feel the absurd position they have placed themselves in.

VANDERBILT.

Vanderbilt is not to be allowed to sleep peacefully in his coffin. His daughters, inspired doubtless, by their husbands, are not satisfied with the disposition of his estate, and they will contest the will. They claim that they can show that the old man was under undue influence when he made the will, and that his bequests were consequently unjust. The fact is, Vanderbilt was never clearer in his life, and he did with his property exactly what he had always intended to. He desired that the fabric he had built should remain for all time, as does that of the Rothschilds, and he selected the son who has business ability, trained him carefully in the management of his railroads, and then left the control of them in his hands. He was ambitious that the name should endure in connection with his enterprises, and that the system he established should be perpetuated. The daughters will not succeed, for the will was made years ago, and his intentions were as well known five years ago as when the document was presented for probate. Still the fight will be a lively one, and the lawyers will get fat pickings out of it. William H. Vanderbilt is a very strong business man, and is a worthy successor to his father. He is just as grasping and just as selfish, and in his hands the estate will grow rather than waste.

PIETRO.

A Frightened Janitor

Peter Holtkamp, the janitor of the First District school, started to make his fires in the building, Wednesday morning about 5 o'clock, when, as he approached the house, he heard the sound of bells from a sleigh coming down street. It was still quite dark, and thinking the time unusual for sleigh-riding, he stopped and waited for it to pass. The horse came along at a moderate pace, as if the driver was not in the least hurry, and halted in front of the residence of Mr. J. B. Gilbert, before which the janitor was standing. The driver sat perfectly still, holding the reins, and after waiting for some observation from him Holtkamp called to him, but received no reply. Then he inquired what he wanted, and still no answer; where he was going, with no better success. Holtkamp advanced out into the road and spoke again. The man sat quite composed but said nothing. Holtkamp put his hand on him and found him perfecly stiff. He was startled by this, and going to Mr. Gilbert's home aroused him, saying there was a man froze to death in the sleigh. Mr. Gilbert came out and they lifted the man out and carried him into the school house, and deposited him on the floor before the fire. There was no indication of life in the body, and in carrying him it had been necessary to grasp him by the hair. They were deciding as to whether it was best to call the coroner, when a groan came from under the blankets with which the body was covered. Dr. Daugherty, who lives near, was called at once, and in an hour's time the limbs of the man were straightened, his blood set in circulation, so that he could walk about and was in condition to go home. He said his name was John Iams, and that he had been to a dance the night previous, and after taking home his lady was returning home himself, when suddenly he fell asleep, he thought he was in his own bed. He felt very comfortable, and knew nothing more until awakened before the fire. John lives in Texas. He had taken nothing he said, but will be careful next time he takes his girl home. In a few moments more he must have been frozen beyond recovery.—*Dayton (O). Journal*

What He Wanted

"I bought some bologna here this morning," said a round shouldered individual, with a mole under his left ear, on entering Bucks Store, Tuesday night, "and when I got home not one of my folks would touch it."

"What was the trouble?" politely inquired the dealer, putting on an anxious look.

"There was a cat's paw with four toes attached to it, in it," said the man.

"Is it possible," queried the dealer, with surprise. "Well, all I can say is that I have bought my sausage of the same firm for fifteen years, and never had anything of the kind happen before. How much did you pay for it?"

"Eighteen cents."

"Well," said the dealer making for the money drawer, "I am very sorry, and will refund the price of it, if that will be satisfactory to you."

"Oh, no," said the man, "I didn't speak of it expecting to get my money back. I know it wasn't your fault. I come to see if could get the piece that had the other toe in it; my daugter wants to have it stuffed."

Capture of the Chambersburg Bank Robber.

Chicago, Janury 18.—Louis C. Clermont, the Chambersburg, Pa., bank robber who broke jail some time ago, was recaptured here to-night and awaits requisition at the police station.

A Danbury girl says a frosty mustache is just like a plate of ice-cream.

Does Farming Pay.

This question has been discussed at farmer's clubs, in farmers' conventions and by writers in agricultural papers, and seems not to answer in the affirmative in the minds of the majority, if we are to judge from their talk and manner of procedure. That farming is poor business, would be an answer of nine-tenths of those engaged it, if the direct question was put to them. Hence we find discontent, and desire to sell on the part of many. In this vicinity many advertise to sell; yet no one appears to buy. I have always, until within a few years, known men who wanted to buy farms; those which were well located and desirable found ready purchasers—the demand was fully equal to the supply. But of late it has not been so. I do not know to-day of a person who wishes to buy a farm, or to invest money in land for agricultural purposes, nor would any farmer about here sell for its real value if offered. There is no doubt that many who are now anxious to sell, will live to rejoice that no one appears to buy. It is that only which will save him from financial ruin. The desire to invest the proceeds in something which shall pay large interest, and live an easy life without labor is the idea. Large rates of interest are attended with corresponding risk, and the majority would seek such investments as would in a short time leave them penniless. It is a blessing to them that their farms cannot be sold. The time will doubtless come when a man who owns a farm free from debt, with a home for his family, will think himself well off. Speculation and the proceeds of money invested will not always prove the greatest blessing. In times of commercial distress these are often to be trusted, while the farmer who owns his ferm has not much to fear.

Farmers do not live up to their privileges. They may have as good living as those in town who spend from one to five thousand dollars a year for that purpose. Their tables may be better supplied with a greater variety and much better quality of articles. Fresh vegetables, butter, milk, cream, eggs and fruit, a horse and carriage, more leisure—taking all these into consideration, and reckoning the articles consumed by the farmer's family and the price paid by his town friend, we shall not find so much difference as one would suppose. It would be more apparent than real. Looking at it in this light, we should be better contented with our lot.

It is the few in any occupation that acquire fortunes; where one succeeds multitudes fail. And perhaps as large a portion of farmers gain in property as in any other business. Certainly no one will deny that the small farmers are better off than any other class of equal means. If people would live as economically as formerly, probably as much money can be laid up as at any previous time. Habits of extravagance have done much to bring the business in disrepute, and it is apparent in almost everything. We see it in the house and furniture, clothing, carriages and harness. A stable-keeper recently told me that he formerly found a ready sale among farmers for his second-hand carriages, after running them a couple of years or so; now he makes no sale to farmers—the best have become none too good for them. This is true in regard to almost everything else. Our easy means of communication have brought the country and town into closer relation, and the result has been that many have become discontented with the slow but sure gains of agriculture; and haste to become rich has done much mischief to the rural population.

If people would view the matter as it is, I think they would find that the farmer has as many advantages as men of any other calling—on closer examination might find that farming paid.—*Country Gentleman.*

People Who Don't Marry.

On the stage road between Athol and Petersham, Mass., is located a peculiar religious people who bear the name of Howlandites or Fullerites. They date back their origin twenty-one years, to the association of three pioneers, Fred T. Howland, a Quaker from New Bedford, and two Worcester women. A year or two later, eight persons living in Athol joined themselves to the community; one of these was Leonard C. Fullerton, the present head of the sect. Friend Howland having been killed by a runaway horse two years ago. His associates revere the deceased as a prophet. They differ from the Adventist, whom they closely resemble in many respects, in believing that the reign of Christ, soon to begin, will be spiritual, not personal. They number about twenty adherents and were last winter incorporated by the Legislature under the name of Adoni-Skomo (Hebrew for "the Lord is there," Ezekiel xiv iii 35) Grains form the staple of the food of the "Fullerites," and water is their drink. No flesh is eaten. All property is held in common. There is no marrying among them, and if a member wishes to marry he leaves the community. A half-dozen children have been adopted, and are taught by one of the sisters. The dress of the community is very plain. They observe the seventh day as their Sabbath, and hold service in family parlor, keeping silence or speaking "as moved by the spirit." The house is always open to visitors.

History of Church Pews.

In the early days of the Anglo Saxon and some of the Northern churches, a stone bench running around the interior of the church, except the east side, was the only sitting accommodation for its members and vistors. In 1319 the people are represented as sitting on the ground or standing. A little later the people introduced low, three legged stools promiscuously over the church. Soon after the Norman conquest wooden seats were introduced. In 1387 a decree was issued in regard to the wrangling for seats, so common, that none should call any seat in church his own except noblemen and patrons, each entering and holding the one he first found. From 1530 to 1540 seats were more appropriated, a cross bar guarded the entrance, bearing the initial letters of the owners. In 1608 galleries were introduced. And as early as 1614 pews were arranged to afford comfort by being baized or cushioned, while the sides around were so high as to hide the occupants—a device of the Puritans to avoid being seen by the officers, who reported those who did not stand when the name of Jesus was mentioned.—*Appleton's Journal.*

Prof. Proctor declares that the sun's heat will last but 20,000 years longer. And they are raising the price of coal.

How to Preserve One's Sight.

Milton's blindness was the cause of work and dyspepsia.

One of the most eminent American divines having, for some time, been compelled to forego the pleasure of reading, spent thousands of dollars, and lost years of time, in consequence of getting up several hours before day, and studying by artificial light. His never got well.

Multitudes of men and women have made their eyes weak for life by the too free use of the eyesight, reading small print, and doing fine sewing. In view of these things, it is well to observe the following rules in the use of the eyes.

Avoid all sudden changes between light and darkness.

Never begin to read, or write, or sew, for several minutes after coming from darkness to bright light.

Never read by twilight, or moonlight, or on a very cloudy day.

Never read or sew directly in front of the light, or window, or door.

It is best to have the light fall from above, obliquely over the left shoulder.

Never sleep so that on waking, the eyes shall open on the light of a window.

Do not use the eyesight by light so scant that it requires an effort to discriminate.

Too much light creates a glare, and pains and confuses the sight. The moment you are sensible of an effort to distinguish, that moment cease, and take a walk or ride.

As the sky is blue and the earth green, it would seem that the ceiling should be a bluish tinge, and the carpet green, and the walls of some mellow tint.

The moment you are prompted to rub the eyes that moment quit using them.—*Dr. Hall.*

The Czar's White Elephant

The main attractions of the large park of Tzarkole Selo, consists of a series of pavilions surrounding a small artificial lake, each of which is built in the architectural style of the different countries, and the immediate vicinity laid out to correspond with it. The first one I came to was the Grecian pavillion, representing the ruins of an ancient temple, from which I emerged to find myself suddenly in Persia.

A miniature mosque, with slender minaret, white cupola and narrow windows, stood on a slight eminence, and at a short distance from it was an Oriental looking wooden structure which serves as a domicile for a white elephant, a present of a former Shah of Persia to a former Emperor of Russia. This animal is said to be nearly one hundred and fifty years old, and is the largest of its kind I ever saw. I am not in a position to vouch for his age, but it is positively known that he was here at the time of the Empress Catherine, and may have shaken his wise old head at the naughty doings he witnessed when that dissolute Czarina caroused at this very same palace of Tzarkole Selo.

I would give all my prospective wealth—and there are millions in it—to be able to interview the old fellow and get him to tell what he knows, which must be a good deal, considering how long he has been taking items here and never let out anything.

When the elephant came from the "old country," as he probably calls Asia, he was provided with a richly ornamented riding turret and strappings, but he has learned a thing or two since then, and found out that such means of locomotion, are not the fashion of this climate, and for a couple of generations past he has peremptorily refused to be saddled and mounted, so that the successive juvenile Imperial Princes have cried in vain for a ride on the nice little elephant.

His attendant, a Hindoo, complained that his ward was becoming more cross-grained and unmanagable every year, but his remarks seemed distasteful to the animal, who siezed a huge "trunkful" of hay from his feed rack and scattered it over us both.

Remedy for Scarlet Fever.

That dreaded disease scarlet fever has been prevalent in our midst at one time, and some cases are still to be found in the country. As a simple remedy we publish the following, which, says the San Francisco *Chronicle*, has invariably proved successful:

It is very simple, and lies within the reach of those whose limited means preclude them from employing the services of a physician. It is this: Take an onion and cut in halves, cut out a portion of the centre, and into the cavity put spoonful of saffron; put the pieces together, then wrap in a cloth and bake in an oven until the onion is cooked so that the juice will run freely, and then squeeze out all the juice and give the paitent a teaspoonful, at the same time rubbing the chest and throat with goose grease or rancid bacon, if there is any cough or soreness in the throat. In a short time the fever will break out in an eruption all over the body. All that is necessary is to keep the patient warm and protected from the draught, and recovery is certain. Mr Christie says he has been employing the remedy for many years, and never knew it to fail when proper care was taken of the paitent after its application. Our family, in which there were five children down with the disease at one time, recently used the simple remedy upon his telling them of it, and every one of the littile ones recovered in a short time.

Safe on the Next Year.

Old Si went into James' bank and exchanged some greenbacks for silver, says the Atlanta *Herald*:

"Why, Si, the greenbacks are just as good and less trouble!" said Henry Leonard.

"Dat mebbe, marse Henry, but I'se follerin' de 'structin of de ole 'oman!"

"What does she want the silver for?"

"Well, sah, she is got de idee in her noggin' dat the white folks is gwine ter hab anudder scrubbage twixt deserves."

"Suppose they do."

"Well, when the 'Federacy bustid she made a fish-board out ob bluebacks konfederit muony an' a red ob dese hyar bankbills, an' ez we don't hab but two fish places in de house when de nex' wah git done she don't want ter hab ter make a green fish-board jest for onyment yer see!"

He got the silver and eloped homeward.

Pray for the poor, and now and then throw in a loaf of bread, basket of potatoes or barrow of coal.

About 2,500 miles of railway were constructed in the United States during the year 1876.

Noble Occupants of the Speaker's Chair.

A correspondent desires to know who was the youngest man ever elected Speaker of the National House of Representatives.—We believe Henry Clay was. He was born in 1777, and elected Speaker in 1811, when he was barely thirty-four years of age. The next youngest Speaker was John W. Davis, of Indiana, who was elected in 1846, in his thirty-fifth year. Schuler Colfax and N. P. Banks were each forty years of age at the time of their election; James G. Blaine was thirty-eight, M. C. Kerr, forty-eight, and Sam Randall forty-eight. The early advancement of Henry Clay in political life is a fact frequently mentioned. He was in the Legislature as soon as he was qualified to sit as a member. In 1806 he was appointed a United States Senator to fill a vacancy, but was at the time too young to meet the constitutional requirements, and had to wait a short time before taking his seat. In 1809 he was again appointed to fill a vacancy in the Senate. In 1811 he was elected to the House, and on his first appearance in that body was chosen Speaker. The compliment was well bestowed, for he was perhaps the best qualified man in the House for the position. Although so young, he had had much experience as a Speaker of the Legislature, and was thoroughly versed in parliamentary law. That he discharged his duties to the satisfaction of his fellow members was shown by his being re-elected Speaker five times.

A Destitute Family with Lace Curtains on the Windows.

The Hartford *Times* speaking of the destitution in that city tells the following:

On ——street—a rather stylish street—Officer Smith rang the bell at a styleish house, in answer to a summons that had been left for help. Let in by a maid, he walked on Brussels carpets, went up stairs to a room where, on a French bedstead, lighted by a window with lace curtains, was a fine-looking lady recovering from a fit of sickness. Everything indicated taste, if not absolute luxury. The officer was puzzled.

"I understand, madam, you requested assistance?"

"It is true."

"What do you need?"

"Bread, sugar, butter, potatoes, meats—everything."

The officer glanced through a half-open door, where a nurse maid seemed to be ironing. A little boy of 4 years, in an "ulster" that reached to his feet, and having a big show strap and buckle, was also there.

The officer began to make inquiries. He was interrupted by a "hush!" from the lady, pointing to the half open door—"don't let her hear." The lady was afraid to have her maid know her poverty. It was clearly a case of "keeping up appearances." The officer found that the lady's husband had been a workman at an establishment in town, and had earned pretty good wages; but for a month he had been out of work, and here they were—in a comfortable house, but without food.

The case was a queer one. The officer thought the lace curtains and other luxuries had better be sacrificed, if anything could be got for them, before giving charity here, when all that could be raised was so pressingly needed in families without any carpets, or even any beds or any fires.

No Hope for Hendricks.

We have been wondering, for a few days, whether the blazing patriots of the democratic persuasion in Indiana, are aware that there is no contingency now within the scope of consideration in which Mr Hendricks can become Vice President.

The one certain thing is that Tilden will not be elected by the count of electoral votes. If he is elected, the process will be that of voting by States in the House; and in that case the Senate will elect Mr. Wheeler Vice President. Wheeler has a sure thing. Hendricks has no show.

As a matter of fact Hendricks is abandoned by the New York Democrats, who are the managers of the machine. Hendrick is, in the eyes of the New Yorkers only a western Democrat any how—good enough to stop a hole in the wall or carry a State, but not to be taken into view in association with a director of the Third National bank of New York.

The question arises whether it is entirely reasonable for the Democracy of Indiana to tear their passions to tatters on Tilden's account, the favorite son of Indiana, being already remitted to the backwoods as it were. They need not fool themselves for a minute with the theory that Hendricks can be counted in. There is not a practical politician in America who does not know that his position as an inevitable outsider, is exactly as we have stated it.—*Cincinnati Commercial.*

Memorials of a Terrible Scene.

Down in the basement of the Treasury Department, Washington, in the machine room, among curtains, ropes, awnings and a regular curiosity shop collection of articles, are the two flags that were festooned in front of President Lincoln's box on the night of the assassination. The flags belonged to the Treasury Guards, an association of valorous clerks, and were presented to them by the lady employees of the Treasury. They were lent to the theater managers at that time of rejoicing to decorate the box on the Good Friday night when the President was to attend. The silk stripes and gold fringes are torn and gashed where the spur of Booth caught as he rushed from the box to the stage, to shout his "Sic semper tyrannis!" and vanished from the terrible scene. The flags were returned to the Treasury Guards, and have since then stood in obscurity, known and seen but by few, to whom they brought back with a vivid reality the horrible tragedy in which they assisted.

A Newfoundland dog in New York earns a modest but comfortable living by blowing the bellows in a blacksmith's shop

It is calculated that three hundred men will get up and lecture presently on "What I saw at the Centennial."

A Chicago bell who wore number eight gaiters was converted by reading the tract entitled: "How beautiful are the feet of the righteous."

Get out the sled and buffalo robe,
Hitch up old epiz ot,
Fetch him a wipe along the spine,
And let the animal scoot.

Table Manners.

We have our various views as to what constitutes fit and becoming behavior at the table. Perhaps none have quite the whole body of the law at their command; but every body has a little manual of the chief points, and in that life where there is any material attention paid to comfort, the greater part of the people know enough to cause them to eat with their forks, to keep their arms off the cloth, not to lie sidewise on the table, to use their spoon right side up, to butter their bread on the plate instead of the air, to put their food into their mouths in a single morsel, instead of in a disappearing length like a conjurer's ribon, to forbear the use of tooth picks, to drink their tea from their cups, to keep the plate the hostess sends them—these and other similar small observances everybody knows and practices. Yet further refinements, moreover, are in the possession of others; the knowledge of how much or how little it is proper to press a dish; the manner of speaking to a servant; the necessity, where there are servants, of letting every dish absolutely alone, and keeping one's fingers off so much as a salt-cellar. But there are other points of behavior at table quite as valuable as these points of etiquette for etiquette is, after all, but the result of a convention of opinions. Of course cleanliness and the common decencies of life, one might suppose, would be preserved by any sort of savages; nor would we much expect to see at any semi-civilized table anything like over-reaching; these are matters of self respect. But there are many observances which, although trifling in themselves, are indicative of character, and conducive or otherwise to the comfort of those about us. Thus we have heard people who thought well of themselves, at a table where owing to unfortunate circumstances, it was impossible to have other than plated silver, enter into a conversation about plated ware, and the vulgarity of its use; and we remember having heard a person, at a neighbor's tea table where china was entirely in the vocative, declare, as she sipped her tea from a cup of stone ware, that it made no difference to her what kind of tea she drank, so long as she drank it from china. Of course, that may be forgetfulness, and is just as likely to happen in the parlor apropos of the horse hair furniture; but it is certainly a want of tact; and want of tact is about as sure as any agency to bring about a further breach of good manners.

Another form of just this want of tact is to be seen in the acceptance or declination of certain dishes. "I am extravagantly fond of it" says some one, concerning a delicacy, quite oblivious of the fact that the supply is not unlimited, and consequently that individual obtains through the very necessities of hospitality, the delicacy passed and pressed again and again, sometimes more than a proper share. Or else the very opposite course is maintained, to the ruin of any simple or frugal table. "Thank you, I will take the others; I never eat this when I can get that," is a speech we have all of us heard repeatedly, and perhaps sometimes made without thinking what is entailed upon the provider, to whom "this" may be very convenient and "that" very difficult of attainment. To decline a dish because one is "not fond of it," of course prevents any free use of that dish, unless something else is especially prepared for the daintier appetite. And to tell an anecdote illustrating one's dislike of something else is equally objectionable. There is almost always on the tables that are not spread by poverty other articles upon which one can satisfy such hunger as sits down to those tables, and to decline in the manner mentioned, or to state inconvenient preferences, is something that cannot help making several people at the table uncomfortable. Truly good manners would always take the undesired portion upon the plate, if only to trifle with it, so as not to hurt the feelings of those providing it; and if the providing party were equally goodmannered, it would be observed that the article was unpalatable, and something would be substituted, or the dish would fail to be repeated. Yet, on the other hand, the good manners on that side are just as carefully to be regarded; and if, after the dislike has been noticed the same object is again presented on other days, if a seasoning continue to be used, or a flavoring that is not agreeable, then the canons are violated quite as badly by the hosts. Yet if, after stating dislike and preference, a person not otherwise starved to it is seen to take his portion and send back his plate for a second one, it would seem as the dislike were too slight to justify its statement at all, and the person stating it were utterly inexcusable, and should have no notice taken of his objection.

But perhaps the greatest indecorum of all is voluntary instruction administered as to the becoming conduct of a host or a hostess by any one sitting at their table, with a "Why do you do this?" or "Why don't you do that?" or, again, "I have been in the habit of seeing this at such and such a distinguished place," implying a superiority on the questioner's side and an ignorance on the other side that, if one had any respect for the questioner, might be unbearable. Of course, among families where one individual may have happened to receive greater advantage and opportunities of seeing than the others, this may not only be very well, but very acceptable and desirable; but, as a usual thing, people like to do as they chose at their own tables, and, after some experience of the sort, will be tolerably sure to allow others the same privilege. It is after all, at the table, as everywhere else, that the Golden Rule, obeyed to the letter, is the only safe standard of behavior; for their neither servant nor host wants any of your interference in his duties, and the rest remains with yourself.—*Harpers' Bazar.*

Cement for Cracked Hoofs.

Mr. Defay has discovered a preparation by means of which sand cracks of fractures in hoof or horn may be durably cemented up. Even pieces of iron can be securely joined together by its means. The only precaution necessary for its successful application is the careful removal of all grease by spirits of sal-amonia, sulphide of carbon or ether. Mr. Defay makes no secret of its composition, which is as follows;

Take one part of coarsely powdered gum ammoniacum and one part of gutta percha, in pieces the size of a hazle nut. Put them in a tin-lined vessel, over a slow fire, and stir constantly until thoroughly mixed. Before the thick, resinous mass gets cold, mould into sticks like sealing wax. The cement will keep for years, and when required for use it is only necessary to cut off a sufficient quantity and remelt it immediately before application.

JOHN F. BLYMYER,
DEALER IN
Hardware, Iron, Nails, Glass, Paints
OILS, &C., &C.

The following is a partial list of goods in Stock: Carpenter's Tools, Planes, Saws, Hatchets, Hammers, Chisels, Plane Irons, Adzes, &c., Blacksmith's Goods, Bellows, Anvils, Vices, Files, Hammers, &c. Saddlery Hardware, Tab Trees, Gig Saddles, Hames, Buckles, Rings, Bits and Tools, Table Knives and Forks, Pocket Knives, Scissors, Spoons and Razors, the largest stock in Somerset County. Painter's Goods, a full stock. White Lead, Colored Paints for inside and outside painting, Paints in oil, all colors, Varnish, Turpentine, Flaxseed Oil, Brushes, Japan Dryer, Walnut Stains &c. Window Glass of all sizes and glass cut to any shape. The best Coal Oil always on hand. Our stock of Coal Oil Lamps is large and comprise, very elegant styles. Ditston's Circular, Muley and Cross Cut Saws. Mill Saw Files of the best quality. Porcelain-lined Kettles. Handles of all kinds

SHOVELS, FORKS, SPADES, RAKES.

Mattocks, Grub Hoes, Picks, Scythes, Sneaths, Sledges, Mason Hammers, Cast Steel, Step Ladders, Carriage and Tire Bolts of all sizes. Looking Glasses, Wash Boards, Clothes Wringers, Meal Sieves, Door Mats, Baskets, Tubs, Wooden Buckets, Twine, Rope all sizes, Hay Pulleys, Butter Prints, Mop Sticks, Traps, Steelyards, Meat Cutters and Stuffers, Traces, Cow Chains, Halter Chains, Shoe, Dust and Scrub Brushes, Horse Brushes, Curry Combs and Cards, Door Locks, Hinges, Screws, Latches and everything in the Builders' line. Caps, Lead, Shot, Powder and Safety Fuse, &c., &c.

The fact is, I keep everything that belongs to the Hardware trade. I deal exclusively in this kind of goods and give my whole attention to it. Persons who are building, or any one in need of anything in my line, will find it to their advantage to give me a call. I will always give a reasonable credit to responsible persons. I thank my old customers for their patronage, and hope this season to make many new ones. Don't forget the place

No. 3, "BAER'S BLOCK."

April 8 '74. JOHN F. BLYMYER

New Firm.

SHOE STORE,

SOLOMON UHL,

Having purchased the Shoe Store lately owned by H. C. Beerits.

We take pleasure in calling the attention of public to the fact that we have now and expect keep constantly on hand as complete an assortment of

Boots, Shoes and Gaiters

BOTH OF

Eastern and Home Manufacture

as can be found anywhere. We also will have on hand constantly a full supply of

SOLE LEATHER, MOROCCO, CALF SKINS, KIPS AND LINING SKINS

Of all kinds, with a full line of

Shoe Findings.

The HOME MANUFACTURE DEPARTMENT will be in charge of

N. B. Snyder, Esq.

Whose reputation for making

Good Work and Good Fits

Is second to none in the State. The public is respectfully invited to call and examine our stock, as we are determined to keep goods as good as the best and sell at prices as low as the lowest.

SOLOMON UHL.

O. W. SADDLER, M. D.
Oculist and Aurist,
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY,
No. 2?6 Penn Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa.
All diseases of EYE, EAR and THROAT, and Catarrh successfully treated. Operations for Cataract, "False Pupils," "Crooked Eyes," "Wild Hairs," Cancer and Tumors of the Lids, Ear, Nose or Throat, Fistula, "Weeping Eyes," Pinch, Conical Cornea, Foreign Bodies, Extirpation, &c., skillfully performed. Artificial Eyes inserted. Send for descriptive and illustrated pamphlet of cases.
July 12

Sewing Machine
FOR SALE
CHEAP.

Any one desiring to purchase a first class SEWING MACHINE on very reasonable terms will please call at the

HERALD OFFICE.

"PEOPLES' DRUG STORE!"

G. W. SPEERS,
N. E. Corner Diamond,
SOMERSET PA.

DEALER IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, and CHEMICALS,

PERFUMERY, FINE [illegible], TOILET ARTICLES,

DYE STUFFS, and KEROSENE OIL,

Pure WINES and LIQUORS for medicinal PURPOSES,

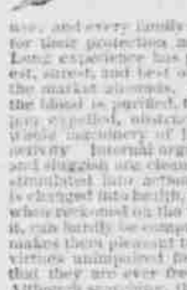
Also an assortment of Fine Cigars, and Tobacco.

Particular attention given to the compounding of Physicians Prescriptions and Family Recipes by experienced hands.
March 15, 1876.

$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Outfit and terms free. TRUE & CO., Augusta, Maine. mar8

SURVEYING,
Writing Deeds, &c.,
done on short notice and at reasonable terms.
Enquire at Chaubeer & Co.'s Store.
C. F. WALKER.
Aug 8

Ayer's Cathartic Pills,



For the relief and cure of all derangements in the stomach, liver, and bowels. They are a mild aperient, and an excellent purgative. Being purely vegetable, they contain no mercury or mineral whatever. [illegible]

For Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Listlessness, Languor and Loss of Appetite, [illegible]
For Liver Complaint and its various symptoms, Bilious Headache, Sick Headache, Jaundice or Green Sickness, Bilious Colic and Bilious Fevers, [illegible]
For Dysentery or Diarrhœa, [illegible]
For Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Palpitation of the Heart, Pain in the Side, Back and Loins, [illegible]
For Dropsy and Dropsical Swellings, [illegible]
For Suppression, [illegible]
As a Dinner Pill, take one or two Pills to promote digestion and relieve the stomach. [illegible]

PREPARED BY
Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Practical Chemists,
LOWELL, MASS., U. S. A.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE.

GLENN'S SULPHUR SOAP.

THOROUGHLY CURES DISEASES OF THE SKIN, BEAUTIFIES THE COMPLEXION, PREVENTS AND REMEDIES RHEUMATISM AND GOUT, HEALS SORES AND ABRASIONS OF THE CUTICLE AND COUNTERACTS CONTAGION.

This Standard External Remedy for Eruptions, Sores and Injuries of the Skin, not only REMOVES FROM THE COMPLEXION ALL BLEMISHES arising from local impurities of the blood and obstruction of the pores, but also those produced by the sun and wind, such as tan and freckles. It renders the CUTICLE MARVELOUSLY CLEAR, SMOOTH and PLIANT, and being a WHOLESOME BEAUTIFIER is far preferable to any cosmetic.

ALL THE REMEDIAL ADVANTAGES OF SULPHUR BATHS are insured BY THE USE OF Glenn's Sulphur Soap, which in addition to its purifying effects, remedies and PREVENTS RHEUMATISM and GOUT.

It also DISINFECTS CLOTHING and LINEN and PREVENTS DISEASES COMMUNICATED BY CONTACT with the PERSON.

IT DISSOLVES DANDRUFF, prevents baldness, and retards grayness of the hair.

Physicians speak of it in high terms.

Prices—25 and 50 Cents per Cake; per Box (3 Cakes), 60c. and $1.20.

N. B.—The 50 cent cakes are triple the size of those at 25 cents.

"HILL'S HAIR AND WHISKER DYE," Black or Brown, 50 Cents.

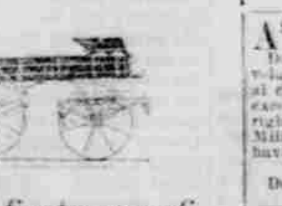
C. N. CRITTENTON, Prop'r, 7 Sixth Av., N.Y.

WORK FOR ALL You can make $[illegible] to $[illegible] a day by getting subscribers for that great Home Weekly, the NEW YORK SATURDAY JOURNAL. A specimen copy and the oil chromo, "LOOK AT ME, MAMMA," and rates to canvassers sent to any address on receipt of twenty-five cents. BEADLE AND ADAMS, Publishers, 98 William St., New York City.

WESTERN PENN'A CLASSICAL AND SCIENTIFIC INSTITUTE.
The Institute prepares Students for College, Business, Professional Schools, Home Life, and Teaching. Location elevated, healthful, easy of access, and picturesque, commanding an extensive view of Chestnut Ridge. Full corps of Instructors. Five courses of Study. Open to both sexes. Expenses moderate. Send for a catalogue. Address the Principal,
JONATHAN JONES, A. M.
Dec 8. Mt. Pleasant, Pa.

CURTIS K. GROVE. AUSTIN DENISON.

Grove & Denison



Manufactures of
Carriages,
Buggies,
Spring-wagons,
Sleighs,
Harness etc
Factory one square east of Diamond.
Somerset, Pa.
April 12, 1876.

FIRST ANNUAL STATEMENT
OF THE
Farmers Union Association and Fire Insurance Co.
of Somerset County.

For the Year Ending Jan. [illegible], 1877.

Members of the Company 9[illegible].
Amt of Insurance subject to assessment $27,[illegible]
Amt. assessed during year ... [illegible]
Amt. assessed in 187[illegible] for use of Lewis C. Lambert ... [illegible]
Outstanding on previous assessments ... [illegible]
Exonerations during the year ... [illegible]
Percentage for collecting during year ... [illegible]

Receipts.
On outstanding tax from last year ... [illegible]
On assessment during the year ... [illegible]
Fees of members admitted during year ... [illegible]
Amount in Treasury at last settlement ... [illegible]

Expenditures.
For insurance of Lewis C. Lambert ... [illegible]
For insurance of Phillip H. Walker ... [illegible]
For insurance of Daniel Bager ... [illegible]
For part insurance of Christian Meyers ... [illegible]
For damage to Henry Stahl ... [illegible]
For Salary of Secretary and Treasurer ... [illegible]
For salary of President and Director's ... [illegible]
For books, stationary, etc ... [illegible]
For printing 2,000 policies ... [illegible]
For other publications ... [illegible]
For miscellaneous expenses ... [illegible]

Amount in Treasury ... [illegible]

Resources.
Amount back on duplicates in the hands of the following agents, subject to percentage for collecting and exonerations.
Peter Heffley ... [illegible]
Peter [illegible] ... [illegible]
Henry Rauch ... [illegible]
Joseph Cable ... [illegible]
Daniel P. Walker ... [illegible]
Franklin Hay ... [illegible]
Joseph S. Miller ... [illegible]
George C. Lidey ... [illegible]
George Lowry ... [illegible]
Aaron J. Miller ... [illegible]
Henry Saylor ... [illegible]
Jacob Poorbaugh ... [illegible]
Daniel G. Bowman ... [illegible]
Samuel Walker ... [illegible]
Amt. back on duplicate prior to assessment for use of L. C. Lambert, in hands of Peter Heffley, Aaron Bishop, and Jacob Poorbaugh ... [illegible]

Liabilities.
Bal. of Ins. due Christian Meyers ... [illegible]
Amt. " " Joseph Goetgen ... [illegible]
" " Harrison Weimer ... [illegible]
" " Augustus Brant ... [illegible]
" damage due G. Colbaugh ... [illegible]

Resources in excess of liabilities ... [illegible]

The above statement certified to be correct.
JOHN G. HAY, President. EPH. J. WALKER, Sec. and Treas.
Jan 24.

BIGGEST [illegible]
F. STOCKMAN, 27 BOND STREET, New York.

LEGAL NOTICE.
[illegible] M. Neff, Assignee of Samuel S. Saylor, Jessie Slick, Assignee of D. J. Berkey & Co., have filed their accounts, and the same will be presented to the Court for confirmation on Thursday the 25 day of January, 1877.
F. J. KOOSER, Pro.
Jany. 3.

SEND 25c. to G. P. ROWELL & CO., New York, for Pamphlet of 100 pages, containing lists of 3000 newspapers, and estimates showing cost of advertising.

IVINS' PATENT HAIR CRIMPERS.
Adopted by all the queens of fashion. Send for circular. E. IVINS, No. 2[illegible] North Fifth St., Philadelphia, Pa.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that John H. Mason, of Somerset Tp., Somerset Co., Pa., by deed of Voluntary Assignment, has assigned all his estate, real and personal, to me in trust for the benefit of creditors. All persons indebted to the said John H. Mason, will make prompt payment to me, and those having claims or demands will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
C. M. SHAVER, Assignee.
Jan. 10.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Garrett Straddell, late of Upper Turkeyfoot Tp., deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement on or before [illegible], at the residence of the Executor in Kingwood, Somerset Co., Pa., on Saturday, February 24th, 1877.
JACOB GERHARD, Executor.
Jan. 17.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given, that Noah Barron and wife have made a voluntary assignment to me for benefit of creditors, of all their real and personal estate. And all persons indebted to Noah Barron, will make immediate payment, and those having claims will make them known without delay.
PHILIP H. WALKER, Assignee.
Dec. 13.

FOR FLORIDA,
FOR THROUGH TICKETS to FERNANDINA, JACKSONVILLE, ST. AUGUSTINE, SANFORD, ENTERPRISE and intermediate landings on ST. JOHN'S RIVER and interior points in FLORIDA, by steamboat to SAVANNAH, and thence by railroad or steamboat, apply to WM. L. JAMES, Gen'l Agent, Philadelphia and Southern Mail S. S. Co., 416 South Delaware Ave., Philad'a.
Dec. 6.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.
Notice is hereby given that Samuel Barnett and wife of Quemahoning Tp., Somerset Co., Pa., by deed of Voluntary Assignment, dated Nov. 2[illegible], 1876, have assigned all their real and personal property to me in trust for the benefit of creditors. All persons indebted to the said Samuel Barnett will make payment to me, and those having claims against him will present them duly authenticated for settlement.
WM. ZIMMERMAN, Assignee.
Dec. 13.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Jacob D. Bowman, late of Jenner Tp., deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement at the late residence of deceased, on Saturday, Jany. 27th, 1877.
JEREMIAH MAURER,
PETER J. BOWMAN,
Dec. 20. Executor's.

$5 to $20 per day at home. Samples worth $1 free. STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Joseph Snyder, late of Somerset Bor., deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned by the proper authority, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement and allowance, at the late residence of the deceased, on Saturday, February 3, 1877.
MARY SNYDER,
JOHN H. SNYDER,
Jany. 3. Executors.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Benj. Bittner, late of Brothersvalley Tp., deceased.
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it, to present them duly authenticated for settlement at the late residence of the deceased, on Saturday, January 27th, A. D. 1877.
W. A. GARMAN, Executor.
Dec. 20.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of Elizabeth Boucher, late of Milford Township, dec'd.
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted by the proper authority notice is hereby given to those indebted to it to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it to present them duly authenticated for settlement and allowance.
SOLOMON BOUCHER,
AARON BOUCHER,
Dec. 27. Administrators.

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.
Daniel D. Miller and his wife, have made a voluntary assignment of all their real and personal estate to me in trust for benefit of creditors, except the property the wife holds in her own right, all persons indebted to the said Daniel D. Miller, will make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them without delay.
JOHN H. UHL,
Dec. 13. Assignee.

New Establishment.
MANUFACTURER OF COPPER WARE.
Having just opened a copper factory, we are prepared to manufacture all kinds of Copper Ware for kitchens, hotels, distilleries and breweries. Repairing neatly done. Factory in rear of Wm. Knierlem & Son's grocery, 150 North Mechanic street, Cumberland.
EDWARD KORNKUMPH & CO., Manufacturers
Good price paid for old copper.
Jan2